

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

"A POPULAR PAPER OF MODERN TIMES"

Vol. 7 No. 48

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOWN TALK

Before another issue of the COURIER reaches its readers another president of the United States will have been elected, or rather a former president will have been elected, unless the unlikely shall have occurred and neither candidate shall have secured a majority of the electoral college. In that case, of course, a president will not be elected until congress meets. It would be futile for any man to attempt to predict, with any degree of positiveness, who the new president will be. The result in New York is wholly doubtful. Both the republicans and democrats lay violent claims to victory in the pivotal state. The man who can tell how New York will go can tell who will be president, for the one is practically equivalent. It is conceded that if Cleveland carries New York, and his friends say that with Hill and Tammany at work for him he cannot lose it, he will succeed Mr. Harrison. But Mr. Harrison may carry New York and still not be successful. Indiana, his home state, is extremely doubtful. So are some of the western states usually reliably republican. Even Nebraska is doubtful. It is more than doubtful as far as Mr. Harrison is concerned. Edward Rosewater, editor of the *Bea* and the Nebraska member of the national committee, in an interview last Tuesday with a correspondent of the *New York Post*, said that there was no use of his mistaking the indication; that the electoral vote of Nebraska will be cast for Weaver and Field, the independent candidates for president and vice-president. It is admitted that a large majority of the democrats of the state will vote the independent electoral ticket in the hope of cutting off eight electoral votes from the Harrison column, and if the independents prove as strong as they were two years ago and even one-tenth of the democrats vote with them, it will swamp the republican electoral ticket. Similar conditions prevail in other western states and threaten to cut down Mr. Harrison's vote in the electoral college to less than a majority, thus throwing the election into the house of representatives. As that body is overwhelmingly democratic it would of course elect Grover Cleveland.

The state ticket, owing to the superior organization and campaign work of the republicans, the latter will probably be victorious. Such are the indications, at least, but the independents clamorously claim a complete victory. It is hardly probable, however, that the independents are as strong as two years ago, which was an off year, and there can be little aid expected from democrats in that direction, although it is not considered, that the democrats are materially in it. There may be a possibility of the election of Van Wyck for governor, but the probability extends no further down the ticket. Hot fights are being waged in all of the congressional districts and no man in either party can be considered to have a walk-away. Probably the hottest fight of all is the one between Bryan and Field. As far as democratic aid is concerned Mr. Bryan has had to make his fight practically alone, but he has made a brilliant one and has every promise of effective aid from the independents. Every assistance has been rendered Mr. Field by his party, but it will be surprising if he be elected. It is certain that he will not get the full republican strength, while Mr. Bryan will draw both from the republicans and independents. The spectacle presented by the independent candidate, Mr. Shamp, is sufficiently pitiful to draw tears from a stone. Having laid himself open to the suspicion on the part of his party leaders that he was working in the interest of Judge Field and merely to keep his independence from voting for Bryan, he has been unable to satisfactorily demonstrate his good faith, and therefore finds himself deserted and lonesome in the house of his political friends. Possibly he may once have expected to be elected, but his dream of bliss is over. There is little doubt that the entire republican legislative ticket in this county will be elected.

Col. George B. Skinner may not be disposed to admit, but it may be chronicled as a fact, nevertheless, that he has devised a great invention. He was impelled to this great mental freak one day during the past week by the sight of a back-driver who was diligently stamping his feet on the stone pavement to keep them warm—his feet. The colonel's idea is to so construct stone sidewalks as to leave a continuous area beneath them, through which a current of hot air may be poured in winter to keep the pavements warm, and a current of cold air in summer to keep them cool. He would have them so regulated that one could tap the stream in winter for heat with which to charge foot-warmers for livery patrons, or in summer for cool air with which to bathe a throbbing brow. As soon as the colonel has secured a patent on his idea he will present his scheme for the consideration of the city council. When it comes down to inventing Col. George B. Skinner can be safely relied upon as strictly in it.

That always charming season of the year in Lincoln when the maple worm and the cockroach abdicate in favor of the member of the legislature, who is usually big enough to fill the places of both, is rapidly approaching and owners of hash houses and rooms to rent are waxing joyful at the prospect. As

a rule Lincoln people hope and pray that the legislature will not be independent this year. This is not altogether owing to any violent general prejudice against the principles advocated by independents, but chiefly because independent legislators as a rule don't spend any more money than is absolutely necessary during their official pilgrimages. It is a fact that during the last session of the legislature most of the independents hoarded their salaries with a zeal that could easily have led one to believe that they were here chiefly for the money there was in it. There were very few of them who appeared to know how to spend their money had they been so disposed, and it is reasonably certain that most of them were drawing better wages than they have ever enjoyed in their lives before. Many of them were even parsimonious and appeared to deny themselves the mildest luxuries, or even the ordinary comforts. Of course such men were not such as Lincoln tradesmen like to see occupying the legislative chairs. As a rule legislators are liberal, and many of them prodigal in their expenditures, and local trade is considerably stimulated during the sessions. About all of the increased activity in trade during the last session, however, was due to the lobby and unofficial visitors attracted to the city. Therefore it is that Lincoln people as a class do not wish to see another independent legislature elected, and this consideration is probably as potent as the election of a United States senator. There are a good many people all over the state who share this dislike to official simplicity that savors so much of stinginess. They are of both sexes. But even the pronounced parsimony of legislators during the last session did not prevent the usual scandal, as even the independent exemplars of official economy and personal morality could not all withstand the blandishments of the adventures, who always hovers around the place where statesmen meet. But the coming session will be a lively one, whoever may be elected, as there is a senator to elect, which always draws a crowd.

There is little question that the republican legislative ticket will be elected in this county, but there is one name thereon which above all the others the people of Lincoln should remember to vote for. It is that of R. E. Moore, candidate for state senator. A man of undisputed integrity and superior intelligence, and more than others a warm friend of this city and county, where his large interests lie. His election should be practically unanimous. Certainly no democrat or republican can afford to vote against him.

TOOP L. OSSIE.

Omaha's Leading Hotel.

The Paxton hotel, for eight years under the management of Kitchen Bros., has again passed into their hands and is now being conducted in the same excellent manner that gave the house its renowned reputation years ago. Mr. Ralph Kitchen, who is well known in Lincoln and throughout the state, having formerly had the management of the Capital Hotel in this city, has the management of the Paxton. Lincolinites and Nebraskans in general will find the Paxton fully in keeping with the leading hotels of the country and a most excellent place to stop at while in Omaha.

Society ladies and children are respectfully invited to attend Prof. Johnson's dancing academy Saturday afternoon. Private instruction can be had by calling at the academy at any time.

A carload of new Colorado potatoes just received at Cook-Baily Grocery company's. They won't last long. Also a carload of fine Iowa potatoes.

For ladies' superb hairdressing, hair ornaments and hair goods always go to headquarters—Mrs. Gossers, 1114 O street.

Rector's New Pharmacy. Sunday hours: 9:30 to 12:30 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9:30 p. m.

Dr. Farnham Cures chronic diseases and blood diseases—Richard's block, Lincoln, Neb.

Starting Monday we offer Clocks at \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.50 and \$12. No such values ever offered before.

J. W. WINGER & CO., 1100 O street.

If you enjoy dancing go to your druggist and get a bottle of Positive Corn Cure, which insures comfort.

ROCK SPRINGS COAL at the Lincoln Coal Co. Phone 440.

If you miss the bargains offered for next week by J. W. Winger & Co. you will regret it.

Mrs. S. F. Ryan, fashionable dress making room 78 Burr block.

Mrs. Gossers is a popular place for the ladies. They get their nobby headwear there and likewise have their heads nobly embellished there. See!

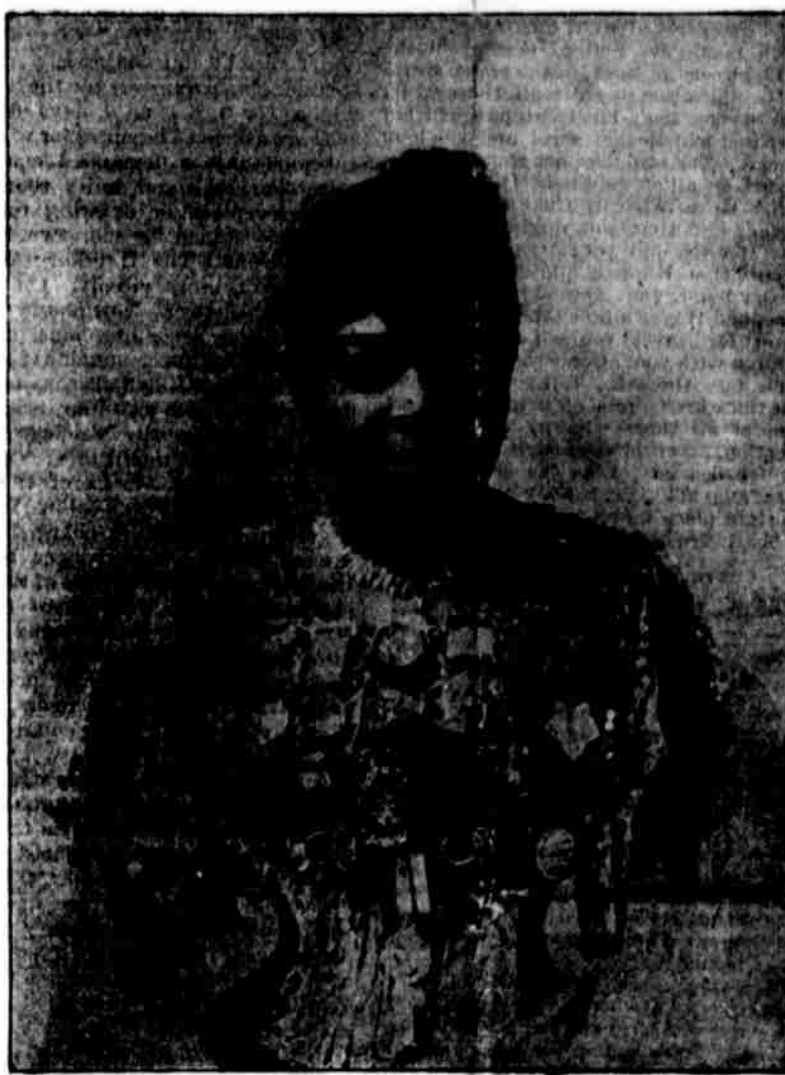
Ladies make big money canvassing for THE CAPITAL CITY COURIER. If you want nice profitable work call at the office, 1134 N street, for particulars.

When you want real values for your money, in jewelry, call on F. B. Harris, 1123 O street.

Our coal is well screened, full weight guaranteed and delivery always prompt. Call up Lincoln Coal Co. Phone 440.

TIME TO KICK

There is no use denying the fact that if Mayor Weir is again a candidate for mayor in the spring, he will stand a mighty good show of being elected. It will not be because of any pre-eminence manifested by him, either. It will be because of circumstances over which he has no control. It is generally understood that Excelsior Kelly has directed police affairs for months past, and if he had started out to re-elect Mayor Weir he could not have gone about it in a more effective way than the course he has pursued in relation to police affairs. It has been apparent all along that the saloonkeepers and gamblers of the city have been getting about all the privileges they desired. They are getting them now. Gamblers have plied their vocations without any interference



THE BLACK PATTI—See Theatrical Dept.

from the police whatever, and saloonkeepers have kept open with impunity long hours and especially on Sundays. Wine rooms are openly maintained by many of them, which are patronized by men and women at all hours. One need not stand long at the door of any of these wine rooms without seeing women passing in and out, and as a rule they are women who do not rank among the lowest as far as reputation goes. Many an unsuspecting husband would be shocked at what he might encounter at the doors of these wine rooms—that is, if he would watch and were possessed of any better powers of perception than the police. The police, as a rule, don't see very much, and there are not enough of them to constitute any appreciable annoyance. People who watch the trend of such affairs will hardly sanction the work of the police powers that be, and will hardly stop to consider that Mayor Weir, although he is known to disapprove of these things, has never lifted a hand to stop them since he was warned by the supreme court that there were laws for his own regulation as well as for the regulation of police affairs, saloonkeepers and gamblers.

Mayor Weir appears to have again bitten off more than he can conveniently chew. He has undertaken to secure the absolute ownership of the police force by appointing John Doolittle's son-in-law, Mr. Stull, to succeed him. Had Mayor Weir read THE COURIER with a better understanding of its accuracy, he would have known that Mr. Doolittle had not only not renounced his citizenship in Lincoln but was a candidate for mayor of this city. Mayor Weir must have learned this fact, whether he read it in THE COURIER or not, as it has of late been generally reported, and his effort to declare Mr. Doolittle's son-in-law a candidate for mayor is a cheap attempt to dispose of an opposition candidate for mayor. But why does Mayor Weir desire to own the police force, body and soul? Is it simply an unselfish desire to see the laws enforced? If so he is anxious to have the laws enforced, why don't he use the present police force? It has never disobeyed his orders, and stands ready now to obey any order he may issue. That may be his excuse, but it will be apparent to many that he wants to make out of the police force a coterie of political strikers in his own behalf—just what the law passed by the last legislature was intended to prevent. There is no reason why a mayor should be empowered to create out of any city government an element for the perpetuation of his own power. But Mayor Weir stands a mighty poor show of obtaining the absolute power he craves over the police force, for just as he had inaugurated his movement to declare Mr. Doolittle's son-in-law a candidate for mayor, on Monday morning Mr. Kelley, in a meeting of the police board, at which Mayor Weir was not present, the mayor is still holding the sack. But he will go out and try to create sympathy for himself by claiming that he merely desired to obtain absolute control of the police force so that he might have the

laws enforced. Every man to whom he tells this pitiful tale should ask him first what laws are being disobeyed, and if there are any, then why he doesn't order the police force to stop it. He cannot excuse himself for not using the power he has by claiming that it is not enough. He has more power in the control of the police force now than has the mayor of Omaha or almost any other western city over that department of their respective city governments. The police are ready to obey.

The people of Lincoln have reason to be thankful that the young man who inaugurated some time since a crusade against white shoes, is now out of a job, so far as the local field is concerned. It was the silliest and most unwarranted crusade ever inaugurated by a man dignified by a job in journalism. The ladies of Lincoln do not look at all out of place in white shoes, or red shoes, or yellow shoes, or, in fact, in shoes of

any color sanctioned by fashion. There is no reason why white shoes should not be worn as generally as black shoes, except, perhaps, it be that white shoes may be more expensive. Neither the laws of the country nor the laws of God have sanctioned black shoes over white ones. Human and divine law-makers have not yet seen fit to prescribe the color of a man's clothing. No more have they the colors of a woman's garment, and the young man who presumed to set himself up as a dictator in the matter of color should have begun earlier and revolutionized or amended the solar spectrum. Women have a faculty for dressing in such colors as charm in the masculine eye and heart, and they were on the right track when they donned red and white and yellow shoes. If the young man who protested was not suited to much the worse for the young man. Still many of the best ladies of the city were forced to swallow his insulting remark. Let it be recorded hereafter that a person may wear shoes of whatever color he or she may please to wear, and if the young man-out-of-job desires to go without shoes no one will say him nay. It is time that a young man, or an old man, who essays journalism, a dignified and honorable calling, should learn that there are higher and nobler ends to conserve than can be compassed by vulgar criticisms of people's attire.

The smoke nuisance is getting to be unbearable in this city. During damp and windy days the dense clouds of stifling smoke from the street railway power house, the Lincoln hotel, the Journal building and numerous other buildings where steam is required, are often more than annoying. Many of the size of Lincoln are evolving schemes to rid themselves of the annoyance, and it is to be hoped that Lincoln city authorities will keep abreast of the times in this matter and not delay for a single moment any action it can find to be of advantage in affording relief. Smoke consumers, though probably not entirely successful in every respect in that they have not reached a state of seeming perfection, are recognized as a public necessity and many cities are requiring owners of steam plants to take care of their smoke and soot. No one would care to work any hardship on Lincoln industries in that respect, but the public cannot be expected to shoulder all the hardships going around.

Dexter Swifts.

F. B. Harris, the jeweler, is showing some beautiful new designs in silverware, just the thing for presentations.

Orchestra Music.

Irvine's new orchestra furnishes superior music, any number of pieces, for concerts, receptions, balls, parties, etc. Leave orders at COURIER office, 1134 N street, telephone 253.

Wedding cake boxes, wedding invitations and announcements, the newest for 1892-3, are now being shown by the West Stevens Printing Company.

ART TOPICS

Mr. Oscar Wilde who a few years ago did so much to enthuse an artistic craze and create a decorative style has gone to the extent of declaring that life imitates art, that life in fact is the minor and acts the reality, and he sets out to prove the truth of this paradox in a very amusing way: a contribution in book form recently issued. Listen—"A great artist invents a type and life tries to copy it, to reproduce it in a popular form like an enterprising publisher." We know that neither Holbein or Van Dyck found in England what they have given us. They brought with them their types. Life with her keen imitative faculty set herself to supply the masters with models. The Greeks understood Wilde's theory well, and in their bride's chamber set the statue of Hermes or Apollo that she might bear children like the works of art with which she was surrounded. They knew that life gains from art not merely sentiment, spirituality, depth of thought and passion, soul turmoil or soul peace, but that she can form herself on the very lines and colors of art, and can reproduce the dignity of Phidias as well as the grace of Praxiteles. Hence came their objection to realism. They disliked it on purely social grounds. They felt that it inevitably makes people ugly and they were no doubt cured in their ideas of impression. No great artist ever did or ever will see things as they really were and are. Life is real life in earnest, and in art things are not what they seem. Some artist has a bright idea, a virtue to express, a charity to unfold, a beauty to impress, or some characteristic to idealize. They take this theme in embryo, and turn and twist and enlarge and expand until the mission is performed and the picture is done. A portrait painter must give a good likeness, one that the enemies cannot say is flattery and the friends will like. The Japanese artists have created a certain Japanese people, who in reality never existed, for in truth the race of Japan are no different in general than are our own white citizens of America or Europe. Have you ever stopped to think when gazing upon some of the Pompeian scenes with their beautiful sirens and the exquisite poses and draperies of the conventional Greek goddess in the Grecian works of art, or wondered how near they came to the women of that locality? Do you look at the stately Athenian women and imagine you know any thing of their people? If so you are deluded. Those stately women of the Parthenon guise have represented cannot form you an accurate idea. If you judge from art and the artists of the period when Athens and Rome were in the height of their glory and splendor, you may readily guess that they were formed for their magnificent physique and proportions of figure and face. But now turn to some authentic historians; we find that instead of the goddesses of flowing graceful draperies and loose girdled waists, we have tight laced women, high-heeled boots, dyed their hair yellow and painted their brazen faces with much rouge, and were in fact more gaudy in their dress and loveliness in their actions, even more so than the silly fashionables of our present day. In the art world as in all other professions, people rise up and are the craze and the lion of the day, and while thus accepted a most deplorable consequence is the overestimating of the artists enjoying public favor and the values (false) placed upon many of their creations. Many have realized large fortunes, and in consequence the public have imagined that any painter may easily become famous. Serious artists will smile at this sort of thing and think it stupid. Few of the critics of art productions realize the patient labor and long training involved ere an artist is able and willing to place a canvas before you. It may seem an odd task to accomplish and hence the would-be purchasers refuse to pay according to service required in completing a creation, a picture. As a member of the royal family recently tried to purchase a small marble statue of Hermes that the sculptor had only spent ten days of actual labor upon. The prince only wished to pay him a pittance as a competence for ten days. The sculptor declined his offer and tritely remarked: "You forget that I have been thirty years learning to make that bust in ten days. This is very often the case in the studio. The world wishes to pay for work at the rate of any other day laborer or bread winner, not calculating the time, expense and energies spent ere such a possibility is completed. The long apprenticeship in the ateliers under expensive tutelage. We artists should have a standard for our work and maintain prices for estimated value, and time employed on a piece of work. Art is indeed a long labor no matter how amply nature has endowed the artistic faculty. We are all compelled to serve a routine, tiresome as it is, ever found an expensive knowledge to gain. We must at the outset deny ourselves and suffer privations for the good of the cause. The lives of many of the great artists prove that in despite of outward circumstances, genius aided by industry, will be its own protector, and that fame, though she comes late, will never ultimately refuse her favors to real merit. Be to yourself true and thou canst not then be untrue to any other man." That "honesty is the best policy," is rarefied in art as well as in all business transactions. There is honor in art as in other professions, and we as artists, must each individually maintain the high standard of perfection, and grade of character. Whoever is resolved to excel in art, or indeed in any pursuit you may choose to pursue, must bring all their tendencies to bear upon that one object, and make it their momentous study from the minute of rising until the hour of retiring. You must work diligently and earnestly morning, noon and night, with a firm purpose in view, and you will find it is no play, but very hard labor. The gift of genius comes by nature, yet the recipient of such a favor can do much in the perfection of same by self culture, which will be of more avail than all the imparted education of art schools. Is it not remarkable that the most distinguished artists of both the present and past decades have been born and reared outside of an artistic sphere and atmosphere?

Even the surroundings were unfavorable to the culture of an artistic genius. Many times the one child of a large family is desirous of an education, but from poverty unable seemingly to obtain it. As we glance backward in the biography of many we see them through an indomitable perseverance and a fixed ambition, forcing their way upward in spite of the many obstacles, privations and manifold obstructions. They, the masters, were often times the sons of hardy handed toilers, tradesmen and mecha nics. But they had ambition and sufficient will power to carry them through and they won the coveted treasure, admittance in some of the famous galleries, and their name and fame was their own.

STRAY NOTES FROM THE ATLETERS.

Mrs. Ida Burnett has just received an order from the governor of Kansas for a fine large picture in oil.

Miss H. M. Brock is a successful tea cher in the China craze at Western Normal College.

Miss Barbour of State University, has a class doing admirable work in China and carved wood.

Mrs. J. W. McDonald is still busily engaged in creating some beautiful pieces of decorative bric-a-brac.

Miss Chapin has been taking up the ceramic art preparatory to filling the place in that department at Lincoln Normal.

Several persons have been sent in this week. That's right, keep it up and we'll have a fine art department soon.

Miss Clara Walsh brought back with her from St. Louis some very pretty decorative bits of porcelain ware that she executed while there.

Miss Lula Murphy at Corner University, has a large class marching right along and rapidly picking up the rudiments of aestheticism and art lore.

Mrs. Dr. Manning presented a very unique badge at Miss Moore's reception the other evening. "Time was her preferred artist, his masterpiece the human face."

"Nancy" spent a very pleasant day in Omaha this week at Linington art gallery, and will be pleased to give her art readers a criticism and some comments on same ere long.

A pleasant afternoon can be secured in a visit to Miss Barton's studio. This interesting teacher has an especially attractive class of life workers just at present at the State University.

Mrs. O. M. Metcalf, one of our enthusiastic teachers, has won a medal in a contest of preparation. Mrs. M. has a correct eye for the beautiful and the skillful fingers to execute the designs.

Miss Gertrude Marquette has returned to New York to study in some of the fine private studios. Miss Gertrude did some good work from life last winter during her sojourn in the metropolis.

"Raphael" was the popular artist chosen at the Haddon art reception last week. Miss Brownell, Miss Riggs, Miss Nisley, Miss J. L. McConnell, Miss Upham and others wore badges in honor to this great artist.

Prof. Rogg has several good pieces of work in embryo now. We noticed one especially on the easel at the studio recently, but will allow the professor to present it to the public ere we take further notice of its merits.

Miss E. K. Lowe the art teacher at Wesleyan has a very large and interesting class present. If there is talent and genius in the student Miss Lowe has the faculty of discovering and cultivating the same.

There are quite a number of parties in contemplation for which some unique and beautiful prizes are in course of preparation in the Ceramic art. Every body wants to play their best so as to carry off the honors of the evening and a friends work at one and the same time.

Mrs. J. Edward Riggs entertained a charming party of guests at her hospitable home last Friday evening. The trophies of the evening were secured by Mrs. O. M. Thompson, first royal, a beautiful Dresden cheese dish in garland design, and Mrs. E. R. Sizer, second royal, a conventional scroll and enamel card tray. Mr. O. M. Thompson a floral decorated ash tray for first, and Dr. Dayton a Dresden plate.

If any of you artists would be kind enough to send "Nancy" word of what you and your pupils are doing from time to time. She would be only too happy to notice the same in Art Topics. THE COURIER is anxious to represent you and the art lovers in this department; so why cannot you aid the enterprise by your personal movements in the ateliers, and by sending in your subscription to THE COURIER?

MISS NANCY.

H. W. Cowie, funeral director, successor to Fred Thomas. Embalming a specialty, 119 South Twelfth street.

"Oh What a Beauty."

Such remarks are heard daily at Eugene Hallett's jewelry store, and it's no wonder. Hallett's cases now present a most attractive appearance. The beautiful new patterns in silverware are true artistic gems and for presentations nothing prettier could be imagined. It would be almost useless to attempt giving a list of them. Why not call and see them? And in opera glasses it's a display that baffles description. There are dozens of styles in fully as many sizes and qualities, among them being many of the newest patent, including those with permanent handles. There is one pair in particular that is a veritable dream of loveliness and would make almost any dandy happy. It is made entirely of pearls, including a patent handle which is attached, and when not in use may be folded and placed in a pretty bag. There's lots to feast the eye upon at Hallett's and you'll not regret the time spent by making a call at 113 North Eleventh street.

GENUINE CANNON CITY COAL at the Lincoln Coal Co., southwest corner of Eleventh and O streets.